Catawba Journal.

VOL. I.] CHARLOTTE, N. C. TUESDAY, MAY 24, 1825. [NO. 34.

PUBLISHED WEEKLY
BY LEMUEL BINGHAM,
AT THREE DOLLARS A YEAR, PAID IN ADVANCE.

No paper will be discontinued, unless at the discretion of the editor, until all arrearages are paid.

ADVERTISEMENTS will be inserted at the usual rates. Persons sending in advertisements, are requested to note on the margin the number of insertions, or they will be continued until forbid, and charged accordingly.

A Lottery,

For the benefit and encouragement of
MECHANISM
in the Western part of North-Carolina.

THE following scheme is the result of a meeting of the Charlotte Benevolent Mechanical Society, for the purpose of devising ways and means to exchange the labor already expended in manufacturing, for another stock of materials, that they may continue cheerfully in the exercise of their occupation, by which alone they have been instructed to make a subsistence. The great want of vent for the labor of the very limited manufactories of the western part of North-Carolina, is severely felt by those who have been taught to rely on their profession alone for the support of their families; and such indigence will doubtless keep every branch of mechanism that labors under it, in an awkward and cramped condition, that must retard that energetic spirit, without which it is impossible for the art to flourish.

The society feels sanguine in the hope, that gentlemen who are not in the habit of embarking in lottery schemes generally, will be influenced by charitable motives to encourage mechanism at their doors, and thereby have an opportunity of profiting themselves $500 for $2 in advance, and affording their countenance for the encouragement of the best interest of the western part of the state. And for the security of those who may embark in this scheme, the society propose appointing several disinterested persons to value the work, and see that it shall not be imposed on the people at exorbitant prices. The society has succeeded in procuring gentlemen to superintend the drawing, in whom the public has full confidence, and whose names will give a character to the Lottery. It is proposed to draw the scheme as soon as the tickets can be sold, which, it is likely, will be in February.

Charlotte, Jan. 11, 1825.

SCHEME.

1536 TICKETS, at $2.
Not two Blanks to a Prize.

1	Prize of	$500 (Phæton and Cotton Saw Gin) - - - -	is $500
1	do	$300 (Family Coach) -	is 300
1	do	$250 (Gig) - -	is 250
1	do	$180 (do.) - -	is 180
1	do	$130 (do.) - -	is 130
2	do	$100 (Side Board & Cotton Saw Gin)	is 200
2	do	$80 (Gig and Sociable)	is 160
2	do	$20 (Bedsteads) -	is 40
3	do	$14 (a set of Tables)	is 42
2	do	$12 (Windsor Chairs)	is 24
3	do	$10 (two Ladies' Work Tables and one Pembroke) -	is 30
1	do	$8 (Bellows top Cradle)	is 8
10	do	$6 (6 Ploughs, 2 Street Lamps, and 2 Lard Cans) -	is 60
10	do	$5 (Hats) - -	is 50
1	do	$4 (Candlestand) -	is 4
1	do	$3 (do) - -	is 3
20	do	$3 (do) - -	is 60
300	do	$2 (25 cast steel Axes, and 275 pair Shoes) - -	is 600
431	do	$1 (Tin Ware, Jewelry, Shoes, &c. &c.) - - -	is 431
793			$3072

Tickets can be had in Charlotte of the undersigned Commissioners, by letter, postage paid, inclosing the money; or from their agents in Salisbury, Statesville, Concord, Lincolnton, Yorkville or Lancaster; who pledge themselves to pay the prizes as set forth in the scheme, thirty days after the drawing, or refund the money to purchasers of tickets, provided the scheme shall not be drawn.

SAM'L. HENDERSON,
GREEN KENDRICK,
JNO. BOYD.

N. B. Explanatory Hand Bills can be had of the Commissioners.

*15

AARON WHEELER,

Coach, Sign, Chair & Ornamental
PAINTER,

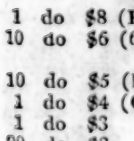
RETURNS his thanks to his friends and the public, for the liberal encouragement which he has already received, and respectfully solicits a continuance of patronage. He is prepared to do all kinds of Painting in his line; and customers may depend on having their work neatly executed, and with despatch.

☞ Painting in the country will be done on short notice.

N. B. Old chairs re-painted and re-guilt.

Charlotte, October 4, 1824.—1tf

A Bargain.



ANY person desirous to settle in the village of Charlotte, N. C. and save the trouble and expense of building, will do well to call on the subscriber, who offers for sale his house and lots on terms to please a purchaser, viz:—three front lots and two back, lying in the Sandy Hollow, and adjoining William Lucky's land; also, two lots, the front on Broad street, and back lot, adjoining the Methodist Church.—Also, a two story dwelling-house on Broad-st. situated a few rods north-east from the Court-House, with two lots. On the premises are an excellent Cellar, Kitchen, Smoke-House, Barn, Stables, and every other necessary out building.

EDW'D. M. BRONSON.

NORTH-CAROLINA LOTTERY,

(For the benefit of the Oxford Academy.)

THE First Class of which will be drawn at Raleigh, the 22d of June next, and completed in a few minutes.

B. YATES & A. M'INTYRE, *Managers.*

SCHEME.

1	Prize of	$10,000	10,000
1		6,000	6,000
1		4,000	4,000
1		3,000	3,000
1		2,000	2,000
1		1,538	1,538
6		1,000	6,000
6		500	3,000
6		200	1,200
156		24	3,744
312		12	3,744
468		8	3,744
7,800		4	31,200
8,760	Prizes.		$79,170
15,600	Blanks.		
24,360	Tickets,		$79,170

This Lottery is formed by the ternary combination and permutation of 30 numbers.

Prizes payable 30 days after the drawing, and subject to the usual deduction of 15 per cent.

Whole Tickets, - - - - - - -	$4
Half do. - - - - - -	2
Quarter do. - - - - - -	1

*** TICKETS and SHARES, in the above Lottery, for sale at the office of the *Catawba Journal*, where adventurers are invited to call, and secure a chance for $10,000, at the very low price of $4.

Valuable Books.

THE following Books, among many others, may be had at this Office, at reduced prices:

Johnson's Works, 12 v.	Davies' do
Smith's Wealth of Nations	Cunningham's do
Say's Political Economy	Mrs. Trimmer's do
Modern Europe	Meikle's Traveller
Ramsay's U. States	Book of Com'n Prayer, elegantly bound
Memoirs of the Court of Queen Elizabeth	Pocket Bibles
Simond's Switzerland	Phillipp's Evidence
Barrington & Beaufoy on the North Pole	Newland on Contracts
Latrobe's visit to S. America	New-York Digest
Sketches of Florida	Espinasse on Evidence
Koster's Travels	Philip on Indigestion
Watson's Philip the 2d and 3d	Ewell's Medical Companion
Marshall's Life Washington	Bell's Operative Surgery
Public Characters, 1805	Simpson's Euclid
Moore's Works	Gibson's Surveying
Byron's do	Blair's Lectures
Edwards on the Affections	Ainsworth's Dictionary, and a variety of Latin and English School Books
Memoirs of Rev. Andrew Fuller	Morse's Gazetteer
Life of Calvin	Joyce's Philosophy
Simeon's Skeletons	Jamieson's Logic
Saurin's Sermons	Duncan's do
	Small books for children
	Quills, &c. &c. &c.

State of North-Carolina,

Mecklenburg County, February Term, 1825

Daniel Gallant vs. Thomas Miller. } Original Attachment, levied in the hands of William Neely, Garnishee.

IT appearing to the court, that the defendant is not an inhabitant of this state: It is *Ordered*, that publication be made in the Catawba Journal for six weeks, that the defendant appear at the next court of this county, on the 4th Monday of May next, and replevy and plead to issue, otherwise judgment by default will be entered against him.

TEST. ISAAC ALEXANDER, C. M. C.
6t35

State of North-Carolina,

February Term of Mecklenburg County Court,

Lewis' Adm'rs. vs. John Lewis. } Levied on Land.

IT appearing to the court, that the defendant is not an inhabitant of this state: It is ordered, that publication be made in the Catawba Journal, for three months, that the defendant appear at the next court of this county, on the 4th Monday of May next, and replevy and plead to issue, otherwise judgment will be entered by default against him.

Test. ISAAC ALEXANDER, *C. M. C.*
3mt35.—Price adv. $4.

State of North-Carolina,

February Term of Mecklenburg County Court.

William Salters vs. William Douglass. } Original Attachment, levied on 5 negres, July, Sam, Frank, Jude and Mary.

IT appearing to the court, that the defendant is not an inhabitant of this state: It is ordered, that publication be made in the Catawba Journal, for three months, that the defendant appear at the next court of this county, on the 4th Monday in May next, and replevy and plead to issue, otherwise judgment will be entered by default against him.

Test. ISAAC ALEXANDER, *C. M. C.*
3mt35.—Price adv. $4.

Notice.

ALL those, whose subscriptions for building the church in Chrlotte are yet unpaid, and those who took pews for the year ending August, 1824, are earnestly called on for immediate payment. Also, subscribers for enclosing the grave and church-yard, and for the purchase of a BELL, are requested to make payment, so that a bell may be purchased and put up with as little delay as possible.

JOHN IRWIN,
Treasurer of the Board Commissioners.
March 18, 1825.—25*

DESULTORY.

SISMONDI
ON THE PROGRESS OF NATIONS.

The last number of the *Revue Encyclopaedique* contains a rapid, but singularly interesting, review of the progress which has been made in the science of government, during the last 25 years. It is from the pen of SISMONDI, one of the ablest writers in Europe. A translation has been prepared by Mr. Duponceau for the Port Folio; and for the accommodation of those who are not subscribers to this Journal, a few copies have been published in the pamphlet form, to which the translator has prefixed a preface. We should presume that the names of Sismondi and Duponceau would, of themselves, be a sufficient attraction for these pages, which, in a short compass, present a philosophical and animated picture of the present state of the civilized world. The following extract will show how justly the historian of Italian Literature estimates the condition of the people of these states.—*Poulson's Daily Adv.*

"The UNITED STATES OF AMERICA represent the progressive tendency which the promoters of one of these opinions are striving to give to mankind. Since their emancipation, and particularly during the last quarter of a century, their government has shown no hesitation in its firm resolution to march forward, to favor with all its might the progress of knowledge, virtue and liberty; and the rapid increase of the prosperity of the United States has surpassed all that has ever been known on the face of the earth. In order to judge of this, we must not lose sight of the point from which they started. The founders of the colonies were fugitives of all political and religious sects, each of which had been persecuted in its turn; they carried with them the germs of every animosity, they were filled with deep resentment, fraught with fanaticism, of every description, and disposed to every kind of exaggeration. For a long time they were recruited by the scum of the English population, by individuals transported for their crimes; at a later period, this country became the refuge of fortune-seekers, of intriguers and adventurers of all nations; the colonies received from the governments of Europe the most fatal of all institutions, *Slavery*; a part of their population* is dispersed in the forest, or in immense prairies, beyond the reach of courts of justice, or of social protection. With such elements, the Americans would have been under our European governments, the most vicious of all people; they are entitled, on the contrary, to rank amongst the most virtuous. There are few nations among whom the sentiment of what is right, just, and honorable, is more universally spread; where crimes are more rare; where domestic virtues are more in honor; where religion (which, however, has no other sanction than every man's conscience) exercises a more general influence.—No doubt there are yet to be found traces of the stain which their founders fixed upon them; but they are every day rapidly disappearing. In the same manner in the career of intelligence, it must not be forgotten that the Americans are but just beginning; they must have been colonists, agriculturers, mechanics, traders, before they had leisure to devote to the pursuits of philosophy or literature. We cannot yet expect from them those masterly productions which at once charm and enlighten mankind; but they have had the sagacity to appropriate to themselves all the arts and sciences of Europe; they have spread over the whole of their population, more reason, more positive knowledge, more aptness to imbibe correct ideas, than is found in the mass of the people of any of the old nations of Europe. The liberty of America has developed and strengthened itself with its knowledge and virtue. No citizen of any other country has so many rights and so many securities; and those rights have never produced the abuses with which we are constantly threatened: no popular commotions, no insurrections, no civil wars; they have enjoyed perfect security in the midst of perfect liberty. What is now the result of this treble progression? At the beginning of the present century, the American population amounted to four or five millions; they are now eleven millions.† At the beginning of this century, their towns were yet small and poor; they now vie in extent, in population, and in beauty, with the capitals of Europe. At the beginning of this century, the United States bore with difficulty the weight of their national debt; now their funds are no longer quoted at the London Exchange; their debt is reduced to almost nothing, and they are indebted only to themselves. At the beginning of this century, their commerce, their industry, and even their agriculture were fed by British capitals; at present, notwithstanding the immensity of their undertaking, their own capitals are sufficient to support them: they overflow in the trade of Europe and India; they throng in the states of America that were lately Spanish, and impart to them all the arts of civilization. This is what the Americans have done during the last 25 years; they have advanced, and are advancing; is it then to be wondered at that we should wish to advance likewise.

* The original says, "the greatest part;" which is evidently a mistake. The portion of our population so situated, is, on the contrary, very small, compared to the whole. [TRANSLATOR.

† The President of the United States, in his late inaugural speech, estimates our present population at 12 millions. TR.

From the National Gazette.

The two literary works which have excited the strongest sensation, and are sought with most avidity, in Paris and London, are General Segur's "History of Napoleon and the Grand Army in the Campaign of Russia," and the personal Memoirs of Madame de Genlis. Many thousand copies of the former were immediately purchased, and translations of it made in several languages. We have not seen the work itself, but merely extracts in the London Journals. Only two volumes of the Memoirs of Madam de Genlis have appeared, and the narrative is brought down in them no later than the death of Voltaire. These we have perused in the English translation. Our opinion of them coincides entirely with the following, which is pronounced in the London Literary Gazette:

"The work is entirely a production of very considerable interest; though there are many parts which inspire langor, especially in the English Reader, unacquainted with the families and persons of a multitude of the characters, of fifty and sixty years ago, who figure in its pages. But it is, nevertheless, curious, as a genuine graphic representation of the manners of the upper ranks in France—of the frivolity, the want of nature, the folly and the vice which paved the way for the revolution, and possessed no stamina to resist it.

Never did we contemplate a more factitious state of society than the recollections of Madam de Genlis exhibit. Amours, either silly and absurd, or criminal; love of affectation and parade, unsanctified by a single spark of true feeling; a disregard of all moral obligations, and lives, as if the only objects of life were to glitter, to surprise, and to be insignificant: such were the ambitious pursuits of most of the trivial and heartless beings in whose wretched companionship the author spent the earliest and happiest of her years. Nor does she herself shine in the sphere with that light which would excite the admiration of rational creatures. Making allowance for the difference of fashions and opinions between England and France, she does appear to have been, a wife and a mother, more occupied with giddy efforts at public display and attraction, than deserving in the higher and better relation in which she stood."

Cruelty to Cattle.—The New-England Farmer contains a letter from Mr. Peabody, of Salem, on the subject of a disease common among oxen, which is produced by severe beating on the head, in a manner very intelligible to every one acquainted with the anatomy of these animals. There is in each cheek bone of the ox a large irregular cavity above the range of the teeth, sufficiently capacious to contain half a pint. The external portion of bone covering this cavity is about two lines, or two tenths of an inch in thickness. The internal bones are also thin. This cavity, in a healthy state, is empty. A blow of no great violence may easily break the bone over this cavity, and a slow but fatal disease is the almost inevitable consequence. Even if the bone is only injured, the animal is in danger of suffering seriously from it. Swellings, tumors, &c. usually denote the injury in that part; and if they do not appear until two or three weeks after the blow has been inflicted, the probability is still greater that they will end fatally.

Such a statement as this should be borne in mind by those who have the management of oxen; and it is probable that numerous similar warnings might be given by scientific men, calculated to alarm those who practise cruelty on other kinds of useful and abused animals.

Ingenious and useful invention.—Several machines, calculated to save the labour of manufacturers and farmers, have been exhibited at Albany, during the late session of the legislature. Among the most ingenious of the latter description, we have examined, and witnessed the operation, of a labour saving machine for various purposes, invented by Mr. Fowkes, of Catskill. The machine occupies about the same space as an ordinary fanning mill, and combines the qualities of a corn sheller, a straw cutter, a corn mill, (for grinding) a fanning mill, and one or two others which we do not recollect. The whole is worked by a boy 17 years old, by treadles, after the manner of a loom. A patent has been taken out, and Mr. F. has sold the right for a single county for 400 dollars. We hope he will be rewarded for his ingenuity.

N. Y. Com. Adv.

From the Norfolk (Va.) Herald, April 18.

Mr. Editor: I am told that at our elections for Delegates, the candidates have in some (I hope very few) instances so far forgot what was due to their own characters, and to the moral welfare of society, as to seek to influence the votes of the electors by distributing liquor at the tavern bars, to all who might vote for them—in other words, attempting to buy votes at the rate of half a gallon of rum or apple-jack per dozen, or the privilege, per single one, of getting gloriously *corned* without pay. Now I say, the candidate who would resort to such despicable means to aid his election, proves by the very act that he is undeserving of public respect and confidence. If it were possible (and God forbid it should be!) that there could be as many tiplers and rum-suckers in a county capable of selling their glorious birth-right for a glass of grog, as would carry the election of a candidate against the sense of the sober part of the community, all I can say is, he might be their representative, but certainly never should be mine.

BUCKSKIN.

DISTURBANCES AMONG THE INDIANS.

The storm which has been gathering over the Creeks, since the late treaty with a part of their nation, has at last burst in full fury, and threatens the most terrible consequences to that unfortunate people. That those at a distance may rightly understand the causes and character of these disturbances, it may be necessary to make some preliminary observations.

It is well known that a large moiety of the Indians have long been opposed to the principle of ceding their territory. Beginning to appreciate the advantages of civilization, and to prefer the agricultural to the savage life, they were making improvements on the soil, and cultivating the arts of peace. Feeling the same attachment to the spot of their birth and the graves of their fathers, as people of more civilized climes; and relying on the promise of the United States that they should not be removed but with their own consent, they were determined not to part with their land, and had threatened death to any of their chiefs who should propose such a measure.

When it was known, therefore, that M'Intosh, head chief of the Cowetas, and a few of his followers had taken it upon themselves to make a treaty, without the approbation of their nation, and had actually ceded away the whole of their land, sold their country, and stipulated for the removal of the whole tribe beyond the Mississippi, which, for a time, they could not believe, their rage and animosity knew no bounds. All who had signed the treaty were declared outlaws, and their lives threatened on their return.

It was at this juncture that Col. Lamar was despatched into the nation by his Excellency Gov. Troup, threatening them with vengeance if they offered to harm his good cousin, Gen. M'Intosh, and the others who had signed the treaty. Lamar came back, and stated, that the Indians were peaceable and satisfied; and that those who had published the contrary were guilty of misrepresentation, and were trying to stir the savages up to mischief.

For some time M'Intosh and his adherents seemed afraid to go back; but the promise of assistance and protection, had so far lulled their apprehensions, that they ventured to their homes. Fatal security! No sooner was it known that they had returned to the nation, than hostilities were commenced against them.

On Saturday morning, 1st May, about an hour before daylight, an attack was made by a party of several hundred, who surrounded the house of M'Intosh, set fire to it, shot him, and threw his body into the flames! Two other chiefs, Etomme Tustunnugge, and Col. Hawkins, being among those who had signed the treaty, were also killed. They then commenced plundering and destroying property. M'Intosh had a large sum of money in his house, several thousand dollars of which, in bills, were burnt, the

rest was plundered by the hostiles. No insult was offered the women and children, and we hear of no person being molested but such as had signed the treaty. Chilly M'Intosh, son of the General, made his escape by leaping out of the window, dashing through the midst of his enemies, and plunging into the river, which he swam amidst a shower of bullets. Two balls passed through his shirt, but he came off uninjured.

Chilly M'Intosh and four or five other chiefs arrived in Milledgeville, from whom we learn the above particulars. Their object here, was, we understand, to solicit the aid of the Governor to punish the offenders, as he had promised. But getting no assistance from this quarter, several of them have gone on to Washington City, to lay the affair before the President. *Milledgeville Patriot.*

VENICE.

A history of this celebrated State, commonly called a Republic, has been recently published in France, by the author, M. Daru. The only account that we have seen of this work is in the last number of the Quarterly Review, which contains an interesting article upon it. The Reviewers commence their remarks by saying that—"The origin of that celebrated Republic must be dated from the commencement of modern history; and its extinction has been numbered among the striking political events of our own times. Emerging from the bosom of the waves in the darkest ages of Italian misery, the queen of the Adriatic—herself immovable—became a mournful spectator of the long agony and dissolution of the Roman Empire. For thirteen hundred years she witnessed in security the subsequent ravages of continental wars, the rise and declensions of nations, the change of dynasties—the whole awful drama of human fate; until the last surviving witness of antiquity, the common link between two periods of civilization, she fell in her turn, and has reached the lowest depth of abasement."

We have often admired the bravery and exploits of the Venetians, and from a very imperfect knowledge of the true character of their government, did suppose that there must have been something, at least, that was praiseworthy and free; and when we found the reviewers making the following broad denunciation, we were for a moment surprised. After mentioning her wars with Genoa, and other places, and the extension of her dominion and influence over a great part of Lombardy, and in Italy, they add—"But even these yield in interest to the fearful and imposing spectacle which is offered by the constitution and policy of her government:—the gloomiest fabric of real despotism ever erected for the pretended security of republican freedom. History has no parallel to that silent, mysterious, inexorable tyranny; a tyranny to its subjects,

—"subtle, invisible,
And universal as the air they breathed;
A power that never slumbered, never pardoned,
All eye, all ear, now here and every where"—

Strange as it may seem—"under this dark and relentless administration, Venice was the throne of pleasure, the chosen seat, not only of Italian but of European festivity;" and after giving an account of the gaiety and splendor by which she was distinguished, the reviewers say—"But in so fair a city, all this splendor, festivity, and lively activity was consistent with scenes of secret, but excessive horror. Her palaces and her prisons were contiguous; and while the masque and the revel encircled the edifice of government, that ancient pile covered abodes of misery, from which mercy and hope were alike excluded. During the gayest hours of Venetian pleasure, in the throng of the casino, or in the mazes of the carnival, individuals disappeared from society, and were heard of no more: to breathe an inquiry after their fate, was a dangerous imprudence; even to mourn their loss, was an act of guilt."—"The influence of a secret police pervaded the city; there was no privacy in domestic life, no confidence in familiar discourse, which was not chilled or violated by fears and suspicions, or a detestable treachery, against which there was no assurance, which no caution could guard against, and where no sharp-sightedness could point out the source of danger."

During this state of things, all the proceedings of government were kept in mysterious obscurity. "The secret archives of the state were withheld from the inspection of its subjects." Hence all historical accounts of the republic were superficial and imperfect. But times are essentially altered at Venice; as the reviewers remark. "The period has arrived when all the fearful recesses of the Venetian despotism may be securely investigated. The most secret records of the extinguished state have been bared to the inspection of the curious; and even the dungeons of St. Mark have been opened to the traveller." The removal of the republican archives by the French, after the conquest of the republic by Buonaparte, has paved the way for a full exposure of the horrible iniquity of the government, and this service has been performed by M. Daru. And a more detestable system of government, or a more tyrannical and sanguinary administration under it, we do not believe ever existed. We may therefore notice it more particularly. At present we have only room enough to say with the reviewers, that—"If the state had not been perfidiously overthrown by the French, the epoch had arrived when it must have sunk under the weight of its own corruption; and our detestation at the treachery of its betrayers is mingled with the conviction, that humanity has at least nothing to regret in the catastrophe."

N. Y. Daily Advertiser.

DOMESTIC.

TRIAL FOR MURDER.

On Thursday, the 18th ult. at the Circuit Court in Jonesborough, Ten. before Judge Scott, came on the trial of David Greer, for the murder of Higgins, in November last, which lasted the whole of two days, and was the subject of much curiosity, from the well known singular character of the prisoner. Not having been present at the trial, we cannot pretend to give any thing like a regular delineation of its proceedings. We have collected some of the prominent incidents from conversation with a gentleman who was present during a greater part of it, and here give them to our readers.

A great number of witnesses were examined, both on the part of the State, and on the part of the prisoner. It appeared from the testimony that Greer had, for about 30 years past, lived a secluded life on and near the top of the Bald Mountain. There seemed to have been a vein of singularity running through all his manner of living, &c. He was very hospitable to strangers when they came to see him, and he was frequently visited by the curious, who were attracted by the desire to see the strange *man of the mountain*, whose fame was spread through all the surrounding country.—In his dealings he was uncommonly exact, and an undeviating adherence to truth and honesty was a marked trait in his character. He had many years ago gone to the top of the Bald Mountain, where there are several hundred acres of land entirely destitute of a tree or a shrub, (yet the soil good, and covered with grass,) where he planted a corn and potatoe patch, which he surrounded with a ditch, to secure them from intrusion; but finding on the experience of one season, that his crops could not come to maturity, in consequence of the coldness of the area in which they were located, he abandoned the top of the mountain, and came some distance down its side, where he took up his residence, built a mill, and made many domestic regulations for his convenience and comfort, some of which showed the work of an ingenious hand. His mill was made on a small construction, was kept in motion by the water of a small mountain stream, and would grind from half a bushel to a bushel of grain per day. He once erected an iron manufactory on the mountain. He was a man of uncommon physical strength, and had performed feats entirely within himself, in the erection of his buildings and machinery, which it was judged would have required the strength of four or five common men to perform.

Greer is, on his father's side, of Turkish descent. He has a good education, and was esteemed, when in his youth, a man of fine talents. But the unfaithfulness of the object of his affection, and the thus unhappy termination of a "love affair," gave him an aversion for society; and settling alone on the Bald Mountain, he took up the idea that he was the monarch and sole proprietor of it, established lines marking the extent of his dominions, and declaring himself independent of any other human government. A tax was once levied on him by direction of the court of Buncombe county, within the bounds of which was some of his property. He refused to pay the tax, waged war against the court by whose order it was levied, went to the court-house while the court was in session, stoned the magistrates off the bench, and then returned unmolested to his kingdom, crowned with the laurels of victory, where he was ever afterwards permitted to remain free from the visitation of tax gatherers.—He established an entry-taker's office, exacting a certain sum of money from every man who came to his dominions for the benefit of the range, and assigned to each a certain portion of land, which he designated by some particular name, as *Hazle Patch, Haw Thicket*, &c. This regulation was generally acceded to without dispute, by those who took their stock thither. He some time ago drafted a constitution for a government on his own plan, which was exhibited in court as evidence to establish his lunacy.

The origin of his antipathy against Higgins, was a disagreement in their trading. Greer conceived that Higgins had told him a falsehood, and he had treasured in his mind a powerful aversion for lying. The quarrel between them became so high that they proceeded to blows; after which Greer applied to a magistrate and had his antagonist arrested, as he has himself since avowed, for the sole purpose of having a good chance to shoot him, while he was under arrest. He professes to believe that it is not wrong to kill a "bad man," and upon this ground justifies his conduct. His first shot proved unsuccessful; when he unperceived got ahead of the party again, and from a waste house, near the road where they were to pass along, on their way to the magistrate's, shot Higgins dead on the spot. He was arrested by the constable, Mr. Erwin, assisted by Mr. Cooper, who had been aiding the constable to apprehend and convey Higgins to trial, after a violent resistance (in which it became necessary to maim him, by shooting him through the hand,) and committed to prison in Jonesborough for trial.

The case ably managed by the counsel on both sides. The ground of defence assumed by the counsel for the prisoner, was his insanity, to prove which many evidences had been given the witnesses in the course of his examination. The judge concluded his charge to the jury about 8 o'clock on Friday evening. The jury retired about an hour, and returned with a verdict of *acquittal in consequence of insanity*. A bond was given to the court for the prisoner's keeping the peace for one year, and he was set at liberty.

As soon as he was discharged from custody, he took up the line of march for his mountain kingdom.

We understand it is contemplated by some of the gentlemen who attended the trial, to make out a report of it with the arguments of counsel on both sides, for publication in pamphlet form. It is hoped this will be carried into effect—From what our informant states of the evidence given in, we might thus be furnished with an authentic history of the life of one of the most singular and extraordinary men of the present age.

Greenville Economist.

DREADFUL STEAM BOAT ACCIDENT.

About 2 o'clock on the morning of the 14th of April, about ten miles below Natchez, the boiler of the Teche burst, by which three men were killed, and several others scalded more or less severely, and the boat set on fire, and, with her cargo of cotton, entirely consumed.

Mr. Miles of Kentucky, who had his foot scalded, had reached New-Orleans, and given the following particulars:

The Teche left Natchez landing after dark on Wednesday evening, with 65 or 70 passengers, many of whom came on board at the moment of her departure, and were unknown to each other. Having proceeded about ten miles, the night proved so dark and hazy that Captain Campbell concluded to lie by. About 2 o'clock, the steam having been raised, and at the instant of getting under weigh, the boiler burst with tremendous explosion; every light on board was extinguished, and all the hatches thrown off. In the scene of confusion that ensued, a cry was made that the vessel was on fire in her bow. Mr. Miles informs, that, anxious to ascertain the truth of this, he pressed forward, and fell eleven feet through one of the hatchways, where his foot was scalded in the hot water, and where he should have perished from excessive heat, but for the immediate exertions of the crew who drew him out with ropes. By this time the flames began to ascend, and each one made exertions to save himself. Those who could not get on board the yawl (which made three trips to the shore) threw over cotton bales, upon which they floated until her return—and in a short time all the survivors were conveyed to the shore.

But the extent of the calamity had not yet arrived. The steamboat Washington soon after passing up and being hailed, hove too, and a boat load of survivors, supposed to be 12 or 18 in number, their names unknown to our informant, who attempted to get on board her, were accidentally upset and drowned.

There were from 450 to 500 bales of cotton on board the Teche, when she left Natchez. We cannot but feel, says the Louisiana Advertiser, a deep sympathy for this last of the misfortunes of Captain Campbell, the worthy commander and part owner of the Teche.

Melancholy Accident.—We are truly sorry to understand that a child of Mr. *Joseph J. Williams*, formerly of this county, but now residing in Franklin, fell into the well a few days ago and was drowned, before it was discovered. A servant in passing by, discovered something white, and called to the master, who came, and with a pair of pot-hooks, succeeded in drawing the object up, but could not distinguish what it was, until near the top of the well. On finding it was one of their own children, which had not been missed by any of the family, the awful shock which it produced upon the parents may be imagined, but cannot be expressed, particularly the distressed father, who we understand, was so horror stricken, that he fainted and fell prostrate on the spot. *Warrenton Reporter.*

On Wednesday last, Governor Pleasants, in the presence of the officers of this commonwealth, and of a large collection of citizens, assembled at the "council chamber," to witness the ceremony, presented to Major General Winfield Scott, of the United Army, the Sword which the legislature of Virginia had voted to him, for his gallant and glorious services during the late war with Great-Britain.

The Governor delivered a very neat and appropriate address, to which General Scott replied in very glowing and eloquent terms.

The legislature by the same resolution bestowed this flattering mark of its distinguished consideration, upon Major General Gaines and Commodore Warrenton. But as both were absent, and neither was represented by a proxy, they will be reserved for presentation on some future day.

The Swords are of the most costly materials and splendid workmanship.

Rich. Whig.

SINGULAR BEAR FIGHT.

MEANSVILLE, (PA.) APRIL 28.—A short time since a couple of young men were taking a Sunday's walk in the back woods of Sheshequin when they chanced to meet an old bear and her cub.—The young heroes held a council of war and determined to give chace to, and attack them. Accordingly they stripped themselves for the affray, and each armed with a club started for the bears; they soon overhauled the young one and dispatched it, but its hideous cries called the old one to its assistance, and the young men were obliged to prepare for the attack. The old bear when within a couple of rods raised upon her hind feet and with her mouth wide open, frothing and foaming, continued to advance. They squared themselves, and a severe and doubtful struggle of 15 or 20 minutes ensued, during the whole of which time they were unable to touch her head with their clubs, so completely did she parry every blow with her fore feet, and it was not until she wheeled to retreat, they were able to level a blow across her nose which bro't her down, when they were enabled to dispatch her. This singular and courageous act will do the young men honor; had the deceased Putnam been present, he could not have done more; and his famed wolf hunt scarcely surpasses the Sheshequin bear fight.

CLEARING OUT.—Some little excitement was produced in our city a few days since by the failure of an English-Goods-Dealer, in Washington street, by the name of Vincett. He had been doing business extensively in the retail line, and made a dash among the respectables. When it was ascertained that he had stopped payment, his store was opened by one of his creditors. The shelves appeared to be well stored with drapery and mercery, and hosiery, and the desponding creditor began to be quite elated with the prospect before him. On examination, it appeared that every supposed package of dry goods was but a package of worthless trumpery, nicely arranged on shelves to make a show. One of the disconsolate, *shaved* by this *shaver*, brought us down sham packages as a specimen. It represents a bundle of stockings: and contains only sawdust. Mr. Vincett is an emigrant from the fast anchored isle, and has probably returned to one of the three kingdoms to publish his travels in the United States.—We look with some anxiety for a review of his book in the Quarterly of Mr. Gifford. *Bost. Galaxy.*

'WE HAVE DONE TAKING RYE.'

We are told that, once on a time, a poor family having been burnt out, received much kindness at the hands of their neighbors, who continued to administer to their wants until they became comparatively wealthy. Among others who came upon an errand of charity, was a benevolent farmer with a load of rye, but on making known the subject of his visit, he was chilled with the reply which stands at the head of this paragraph. This story was brought to mind by the following anecdote, recently communicaed to us by a friend, with names and circumstances, and which we publish chiefly with the view of showing how extensive and inveterate is the habit of borrowing newspapers, to the incalculable wrong and injury of "the trade." A person residing in ——, in the county of St. Lawrence, had the misfortune by accident to lose his only cow, and being in low circumstances, it was proposed by the printer (B—p) to have the citizens contribute to him to make up his loss. The suggestion was adopted, and they severally gave him one doliar; and in addition to the dollar, the printer sent him word that he would send him his paper three or six months. The person directly called on him, and told him, "*If it would not make much difference, he would like to have him pay the money, for one of his neighbors took the paper, and he could* BORROW IT!" *N. Y. Com. Adv.*

ANOTHER ARREST.

Extract of a letter dated, Reading, May 2.—"A man answering the description of the supposed murderer of the young woman in Cecil county, Md. was apprehended this morning and committed to prison in this place."

WILMINGTON, MAY 4.—A fire broke out yesterday morning, about 2 o'clock, at the upper end of the town, in a smoke house occupied by Mr. James Usher.—About 900 pieces of bacon were hung up during Monday; and it is more than probable that the fire was occasioned by some of the meat falling among chips intended to make a smoke. Happily for the inhabitants, there was but little wind at the time.—*Rec.*

We understand that an attempt was made to fire the town of Wilmington on Saturday last, about 1 o'clock, P. M. The fire was placed in the warehouse of Robert W. Brown, Esq. and had made considerable progress before it was discovered. By the great exertions of the citizens, it was prevented from destroying any property, except goods to the amount of a few hundred dollars. A negro has been committed to jail, suspected of being the incendiary.

A new mode of taking a criminal in flagrante delicto has been practiced in New-York with success. A gentleman on entering one of the boxes in the theatre was robbed of his pocket book.—He mentioned the fact to the door-keeper, left the theatre to stop payment of some lottery tickets which the pocket book contained, and returned to the theatre apparently in a state of intoxication. He staggered into the pit and taking out of his breast pocket a morocco pocket book, ostentatiously transferred it to his coat pocket. Having then caught the eye of a man whom he suspected, he went to the lobby, called for a glass of brandy and water, and asked the bar keepeer if he could change a bank bill of 20 dollars. On receiving an answer in the negative, he paid for the drink in silver, and shoved into the pit, when feeling a hand in his pocket, he seized the criminal, who was delivered up to justice, and on whom $41 of stolen property were found, for which the nimble fingered son of Mercury is now doing tread-mill duty.—But the best of the story remains yet to be told; this drunkenness was feigned on the part of Mr. Jackson for the purpose of arresting the robber of his pocket book. The court, jury, bar and audience, all seemed to think that the best acting that night at the theatre must have been Mr. Jackson's—though in a character certainly new to him.

N. Y. Paper.

LAFAYETTE AT NEW ORLEANS.

On the evening of the 12th April, a splendid ball was given by the city of New-Orleans in honor of the Nation's Guest. A more numerous and brilliant assembly was never witnessed in that city, more than a thousand persons being present. The papers say that the general seemed, by his attentive politeness, to express how much he was flattered with the reception he met with. On Wednesday evening, the public square was illuminated. The triumphal arch and the rows of trees were all lit up with thousands of lamps, and a view of them from the levee, terminaied by the dazzling appearance of the cathedral and city hall, gave to the whole scene an appearance of enchantment.

HORRID OUTRAGE.

INDIANAPOLIS, APRIL 5.—On Monday, the 28th ult. Thomas James, a citizen in Putnam county, Indiana, while in the performance of his ordinary vocations, a short distance from his residence, was shot by James Robertson, one of his neighbours, who, it appears, had harbored for some time personal enmity against Mr. James, and some other persons in the neighborhood.

It seems that Robertson, after having determined in what manner to avenge himself, transferred his property, consisting of three 80 acre lots, to two small boys. This property was handsomely situated, and on it he might have lived in happiness—but he had determined on murdering James and two other men, and a woman, in the neighbourhood.—After having examined the respective residences of each, with the determination of murdering the whole, he crept up privately on Mr. James, and shot him; the ball passed through his arm, above the elbow joint, and entered his body at the lower ribs—the ball lodged in his body. Mr. James ran and shouted with all his power, which alarmed the perpetrator so that he did not attempt to pursue his intentions any farther; but returned home immediately, and told his wife that she must go out on the farm and prepare it for a crop, for he did not intend working any more himself; and after forcing his wife and family out, he charged his gun, and tied a small cord to a pin that held in the house, and to the trigger of the gun, and placed the muzzle against his breast; and then drew the gun towards his bosom, and by that means he set it off, and put an end to his existence in a few minutes. His wife hearing the shot returned to the house, and saw her husband in the last agonies of death, who it appears had lost sight of all social feeling, or moral obligation—and became the arbiter of his own fate, to evade the justice of the law. Mr. James who received the wound is yet living, and if his intestines are not cut with the ball, he may possibly survive it.

THE TEAK TREE.

Attempts are making to introduce into the United States the cultivation of the Teak tree. This tree grows in the Indian empire of Burmah in great abundance. Timber of the best quality is manufactured from the teak tree; it is neither liable to rot nor to the depredations of vermin or insects, and consequently becomes an invaluable acquisition in the hands of a naval power. It is supposed that the climate of Florida will be favorable to the growth of the teak tree.

The Journal.

CHARLOTTE:

TUESDAY, MAY 24, 1825.

ATTICUS has been received, and will be published in our next.

The fiftieth anniversary of the Mecklenburg Declaration of Independence was celebrated in this place on the 20th inst. Not being able to procure a copy of the toasts in season for this week's paper, and other causes intervening to render a postponement necessary, we shall defer a particular account of the proceedings until our next; barely mentioning, at this time, that the celebration, throughout, was worthy the occasion, and honorable to the public spirit and patriotism of Mecklenburg.

The Superior Court for this county, held its spring session here during the last week. But little business, we understand, was done, owing to the illness of Judge PAXTON.

A very heavy shower passed over this place, in the afternoon of Thursday last. The rain came down in torrents, accompanied with vivid lightning and heavy peals of thunder; and towards the close of the storm, a good deal of hail fell. The hail-stones were generally of a large size, many of them as large as pigeons' eggs, and in some parts of the county, we learn, did considerable damage to the cotton crop. Fortunately, there was but little wind, or scarcely a single crop, in the range of the storm, could have escaped total destruction.

Vaccination.—We would inform those whose children have not been inoculated, that an opportunity is now offered of securing to them the benefits of vaccination. Dr. Dunlap has lately received a supply of fresh and genuine vaccine matter, and requests us to state, that he will gratuitously inoculate those who will wait on him at his shop, between the hours of nine and eleven o'clock in the forenoon of Wednesday, the 25th inst.

The Small Pox is said to be in Charleston, and has lately been introduced into Wilmington in this state, from that place. It would be well for our citizens to be on their guard, as the frequent intercourse between Charleston and this quarter, exposes us to danger; and we are also liable to have this loathsome disease introduced among us by the numerous negro traders who are almost daily passing with their gangs through this section of country. Vaccination is a sure and easy preventive.

In the election of 1801, W. C. C. Claiborne held the vote of Tennessee in his own hands; Edward Livingston was supposed to control that of New-York; and that of New-Jersey was determined by the vote of James Linn. These three states voted for Mr. Jefferson, and in a few months afterwards, Richard Harrison was removed from the office of District Attorney for New-York, and Edward Livingston appointed in his room —Aaron Durham was removed from the office of Supervisor of New-Jersey, and James Linn appointed in his place—Winthrop Sergeant was removed from the Governorship of the Mississippi Territory, and W. C. C. Claiborne appointed in his room. Were there corrupt bargains between Mr. Jefferson and these gentlemen? The federalists said so at the time—but who now believes it? There was just the same foundation for the charge then against Mr. Jefferson, that there is now against Mr. Adams. These facts should be remembered with the charge of corruption against Mr. Clay.

Dem. Press.

New British Minister.—The New-York Albion mentions the appointment of Mr. Charles Robert Vaughan, as Envoy Extraordinary and Minister Plenipotentiary to this country. It was lately mentioned in the Paris papers that Mr. Vaughan had passed through that city on his return to England from Switzerland, where he has been for the last two or three years in the capacity of Minister. He is a young man under forty years of age, of distinguished talents, a fine scholar, and of great moral worth. He went to Spain in 1809, and soon after published a very interesting account of the siege of Saragossa. When Sir Henry Wellesley was appointed Ambassador to the Constitutional Government of Spain at Seville, Mr. Vaughan was appointed his Secretary, and he remained in that station until 1818, when Sir Henry went for six or eight months to England, during which time Mr. Vaughan acted in the capacity of Minister. He was afterwards, in 1820, appointed Secretary to the Embassy in France, and in 1822 or 1823, Minister to Switzerland.

Bost. D. Adv.

COMMUNICATED.

LINCOLN COUNTY AGRICULTURAL SOCIETY.

The society having convened at the Court-House in Lincolnton, on Tuesday, the 10th instant, was favored with an Agricultural Essay by Major Lawson Henderson; after which the Ploughing Matches and Cattle Show took place, and the following premiums were awarded, viz:—

To John Abernathy, Esq. for the best two horse plough,	$5 00
To the same, for the best single horse plough,	3 00
To Anderson Turbyfell, for the best Colt,	5 00
To Major L. Henderson, for the best Mule Colt,	5 00
To Vardry M'Bee, for the best heifer Calf,	3 00
To Mrs. Coulter, for the best Coverlet,	2 00
To Col. Daniel Hoke, for the best quality and largest quantity of wool, shorn from 5 sheep, being 19 lbs. of nett wool,	2 00

The following premiums will be awarded at the meeting of the Society on the second Tuesday in November next, provided they be within the regulations of the Society:—

1. For the best plough drawn by two horses,	$5 00
2. For the best one horse plough,	3 00
3. For the best Colt, of the horse or mule kind, not less than six nor more than eighteen months old,	5 00
4. For the best bull or heifer Calf, not less than six nor more than eighteen months old, each,	3 00
5. For the best Pig of the male or female kind, same age each,	3 00
6. For the best piece of plain domestic Cloth, mixed of cotton and wool, not less than five yards,	2 00
7. For the best piece of twilled, mixed as above, and same quantity,	2 00
8. For the best Coverlet, mixed of cotton and wool,	2 00
For the best cotton Coverlet,	2 00
9. For a ratio of the greatest quantity and best quality of wool, shorn from five sheep,	2 00
10. For the best piece of domestic flannel, not less than 10 yards,	2 00
11. For the best piece of blanketing, not less than 5 yards long, and one wide,	2 00
12. For the best piece of Carpeting, not less than 10 yards, and one yard wide,	2 00
13. For the greatest quantity of cotton raised upon one acre of upland,	3 00
14. For the greatest quantity of corn raised on one acre of the same kind of land,	3 00
15. For the greatest quantity of wheat or rye, raised on one acre same kind of land,	3 00
16. For the greatest quantity of barley,	1 00
17. For the best Straw Cutter,	4 00
18. For the best constructed harrow for the cultivation of cotton,	2 00
19. For the best constructed plough, to be drawn by 2 horses, for the opening of water furrows, or furrows for depositing manure,	4 00
20. For the best Whetstone, or Stones calculated for whetting either the English or German scythes, or any other kind of superior whetstone of which it may appear to the Society that there is a sufficient or valuable quarry to be of public utility,	2 00
For the greatest quantity and best quality of Hay, made on one acre of upland, to be awarded at November meeting, 1826, a premium of	5 00

By order of the Society,

VARDRY M'BEE, *Sec'y.*

WILD TURKIES—*for Gen. Lafayette.*

The Editor of the American Farmer is desirous of procuring some *wild turkies*, to be sent to France and England. The first are for the "nation's guest," its early, steadfast friend indeed, as he was our friend in need.

He has repeated to Mr. Skinner his wish to obtain two cocks and three or four hens, for his own use, at La Grange, and wishes them as black as they can be had. Besides the pleasure which he is sure it will afford any one who has it in his power to gratify the wish of the General, any reasonable expense will be paid by Mr. S. for the fowls, and for transportation, &c. to Baltimore—and they shall be presented to him in the name of the person or persons from whom they are received. If it be not practicable to get grown turkies, it may be that eggs may be found, and placed, for being hatched, under tame turkies. Both, indeed, would be desirable, lest old ones might not so well bear transportation by sea, or might not be so far domesticated as to breed.

Any communication on the subject will be thakfully received, and transmitted to Gen. Lafayette, by.

J. S. SKINNER,
Post-master.—Baltimore.

P. S. For a distinguished cultivator of natural history in France, Mr. George Washington Lafayette requested the Editor of the American Farmer to procure, if practicable, either an impregnated female *opossum*—or if that were not practicable, a male and female opossum. They are required, to enable naturalists to settle a very curious question in the natural history and habits of that animal—which will be better understood, if any gentleman will have the goodness to loan to the Editor, for publication in the American Farmer, Doctor Barton's Essay in reference to this subject, or to inform him where it can be had.

☞Editors of newspapers would confer a favour by giving the above paragraphs a single insertion.

At a meeting of the Philadelphia Society for promoting Agriculture, among the communications read was the following:

A letter from Maj. S. Long, giving a description of the Rocky Mountain Goat, a notice of their geographical range, aad place of resort. The information detailed was given by Mr. Donald M'Kenzie, of the British Hudson Bay Company, whom Major Long met on his late journey to St. Peter's river, and afterwards confirmed by Mr. Henry, of the same company, at Fort William, on Lake Superior; both those gentlemen spoke from personal observation.—The fleeces of these native animals, one of which is in Peale's Museum, exceed in downy softness that of the Thibet Goat, and their introduction into the United States would add greatly to the national wealth. France has already been repaid by working up the fleeces of the Thibet animal imported a few years since, for the expense attending that memorable expedition.

FARCICAL.

An ostler, at Mr. Snare's, corner of Third and Callowhill streets, in Philadelphia, has been elected colonel of the 84th regt. This is a high and serious joke, carried too far by our Northern Liberty bloods. He was elected to the same office last year. The governor, however, very properly declined commissioning him.

Fr. Jour.

Prophecy of Columbus.—In one of the letters which Columbus wrote to the King of Spain from the fleet then lying before Jamaica, he has the following remarkable passage, "The wealth that I have discovered, will rouse mankind to pillage and violence, and will revenge the wrongs that I have suffered. The Spanish nation itself will perhaps, suffer one day from the crimes that its malignity, its ingratitude, and its envy are now committing."

Author of Waverly.—At the annual dinner of the Celtic Society, Sir Walter Scott sustained the honours of the Chair in the most fascinating manner. Among the latest of the toasts, was a health to the Author of Waverly, proposed by Mr. Horner. "I cannot say," were the words of the distinguished Baronet's remark, "that I am particularly acquainted with the gentleman; but he is very strongly recommended to us; and if you please, I shall give the time to his honours." Right loudly were the honours rung; and thus Sir Walter Scott may be said to have conferred his public honours on the Author of Waverly.

Edinburgh Times.

MARRIED,

In Lincolnton, by the Rev. Joseph E. Bell, on Tuesday, the 10th inst. Major JOHN MICHAEL, to Miss SARAH MATTHEWS.

In Sandwich, Mass. on the 21st April, Mr. WESTON R. GALES, junior editor of the Raleigh Register, to Miss LOVE S. FREEMAN, daughter of the Hon. Nathaniel Freeman.

State of North-Carolina,

MECKLENBURG COUNTY.

MR. WILLIAM WYNENS, late of Jasper county, and State of Georgia, hath this day informed me that some false reports have been put in circulation in this neighborhood, relative to his character, and which reports are believed by many good citizens to his prejudice. This will certify, that William Wynens lived near me during his stay in Georgia, and was esteemed as an honest, correct young man; and so far as my information extends, he left our neighborhood with the same credit that he had formerly done on similar occasions, to visit this state.

JAMES COWAN.

Charlotte, May 17, 1825. 3t36

*** The editor of the Western Carolinian will please insert the above three times, and forward his account for payment.

Read This.

THOSE indebted to the County, are requested to make settlements immediately, as longer indulgence will not be granted.

N. B. I will attend in Charlotte on Wednesdays, for the purpose of making settlements relative to the County business.

John Boyd will act as an agent for me, when absent.

THOMAS BOYD, *County Trustee.*

May 19, 1825. 1w

FOUND,

SOMETIME since, in the subscriber's yard, a *GREAT COAT*, partly worn. The owner can have it, by proving property and paying for this advertisement.

WM. RUDISILL.

May 20, 1825. 3t36.

A Servant Woman Wanted,

FOR which a good price will be given, or a strong active boy exchanged, if early application is made at this office.

Charlotte, May 15, 1825. 2t34

State of North-Carolina.

LINCOLN COUNTY.

Court of Pleas and Quarter Sessions, April Term, 1825.

JERE. L. Chittim, to the use of Thomas Johnson *vs.* William Lattimore, Admr. of George Lattimore, deceased.—The same *vs.* the same.—Thomas Johnson *vs.* the same.—The same *vs.* the same.—The same *vs.* the same. —Original Process, and Judgment and Execution, granted by a Justice of the Peace for said county, and levied on land belonging to the estate of the said George Lattimore, deceased.—It appearing to the satisfaction of the court, that Robert Lattimore, one of the heirs of the said George Lattimore, deceased, is not an inhabitant of this State: It is therefore *Ordered*, by court, that publication be made six weeks successively in the Catawba Journal, that the said Robert appear at the County Court of Pleas and Quarter Sessions, to be held for Lincoln county, at the Court-House in Lincolnton, on the third Monday in July next, then and there to plead to issue, or judgments will be entered up against him, together with the other heirs of the said George Lattimore, deceased, in the several cases as above stated; and the land levied on be liable to be sold to satisfy the said judgments.

TEST. VARDRY M'BEE, *C. C.*

Price adv. $2 62½. 6t39

State of North-Carolina.

LINCOLN COUNTY.

Court of Pleas and Quarter Sessions, April Term, 1825.

ISAAC Heron *vs.* Wm. Lattimore, Admr. of Geo. Lattimore, decd. The same *vs.* the same. —Original Process—judgments and executions granted by a Justice of the Peace for said county, and levied on land belonging to the estate of the said George Lattimore, deceased.—It appearing to the satisfaction of the court, that Robert Lattimore, one of the heirs of the said George Lattimore, deceased, is not an inhabitant of this State: It is therefore *Ordered*, by Court, that publication be made six weeks successively in the Catawba Journal, that the said Robert appear at the County Court of Pleas and Quarter Sessions, to be held for Lincoln county, at the Court-House in Lincolnton, on the third Monday in July next, then and there to plead to issue, or judgments will be entered up against him, together with the other heirs of the said George Lattimore, deceased, in the cases as above stated; and the land levied on be liable to be sold to satisfy said judgments.

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State of North-Carolina.

LINCOLN COUNTY.

Court of Pleas and Quarter Sessions, April Term, 1825.

Campbell & Chittim, *vs.* Wm. Lattimore, Adm. of George Lattimore, deceased. } Original Process—judgments and executions granted by a Justice of the Peace for said county, and levied on land, belonging to the estate of George Lattimore, deceased.

IT appearing to the satisfaction of the court, that Robert Lattimore, one of the heirs of the said George Lattimore, deceased, is not an inhabitant of this State: It is therefore *Ordered*, by Court, that publication be made six weeks successively in the Catawba Journal, that the said Robert appear at the County Court of Pleas and Quarter Sessions, to be held for Lincoln county, ot the Court-House in Lincolnton, on the third Monday in July next, then and there to plead to issue, or judgment will be entered against him, together with the other heirs of the estate of the said George Lattimore, deceased; and the land levied on be liable to be sold to satisfy said judgment.

TEST. VARDRY M'BEE, *C. C.*

Price adv. $2 62½. 6t39

State of North-Carolina.

LINCOLN COUNTY.

Court of Pleas and Quarter Sessions, April Term, 1825.

HOYLE, Son & Cox, *vs.* William Lattimore, Admr. of George Lattimore, deceased.—The same *vs.* the same.—The same *vs.* the same. —Original Process—judgments and executions, granted by a Justice of the Peace for said county, levied on Land belonging to the estate of the said George Lattimore, deceased.—It appearing to the satisfaction of the court, that Robert Lattimore, one of the heirs of the said George Lattimore, deceased, is not an inhabitant of this State: It is therefore *Ordered*, by the Court, that publication be made six weeks successively in the Catawba Journal, that the said Robert appear at the County Court of Pleas and Quarter Sessions, to be held for Lincoln county, at the Court-House in Lincolnton, on the third Monday in July next, then and there to plead to issue, or judgments will be entered up against him, together with the other heirs of the said George Lattimore, deceased, in the cases as above stated; and the land levied on be liable to be sold to satisfy said judgments.

TEST. VARDRY M'BEE, *C. C.*

Price adv. $2 62½. 6t39

State of North-Carolina.

LINCOLN COUNTY.

Court of Pleas and Quarter Sessions, April Term, 1825.

DAVID Ramsour *vs.* William Lattimore, Admr. of George Lattimore, deceased.—Orignal Process, and Judgment and Execution by a Justice of the Peace for said county, and levied on land belonging to the estate of George Lattimore, deceased.—It appearing to the satisfaction of the court, that Robert Lattimore, one of the heirs of the said George Lattimore, is not an inhabitant of this State: It is therefore *Ordered*, by Court, that publication be made six weeks successively in the Catawba Journal, that the said Robert appear at the County Court of Pleas and Quarter Sessions, to be held for Lincoln county, at the Court-House in Lincolnton, on the third Monday in July next, then and there to plead to issue, or judgment will be entered up against him, together with the other heirs of the said George Lattimore, deceased; and the land levied on subject to be sold to satisfy said judgment.

TEST. VARDRY M'BEE, *C. C.*

Price adv. $2 62½. 6t39

WILD MEDLEY,

WILL stand in Charlotte during the week of the Superior Court; and if sufficiently encouraged, will stand a part of his time, the remainder of the season, in Charlotte.

4t34 E. JENNINGS.

State of North-Carolina.

LINCOLN COUNTY.

Court of Pleas and Quarter Sessions, April Term, 1825.

JAMES Marshall *vs.* William Lattimore, Administrator of George Lattimore.—Original Process, and Judgments and Executions granted by a Justice of Peace for said county, and levied on land belonging to the estate of the said George Lattimore, deceased. It appearing to the satisfaction of the court, that Robert Lattimore, one of the heirs of the said George Lattimore, deceased, is not an inhabitant of this State: It is therefore *Ordered*, by Court, that publication be made six weeks successively in the Catawba Journal, that the said Robert appear at the County Court of Pleas and Quarter Sessions, to be held for Lincoln county, at the Court-House in Lincolnton, on the third Monday in July next, then and there to plead to issue, or judgment will be entered up against him, together with the other heirs of the said George Lattimore, deceased; and the land levied on be liable to be sold to satisfy said judgment.

TEST. VARDRY M'BEE, *C. C.*

Price adv. $2 62½. 6t39

Ranaway

FROM my plantation in October last, my negro man, JACOB, about 30 or 35 years of age, five feet nine or ten inches high, large made and well proportioned, dark complexion, down look when spoken to, and very easy and mild in answering any question that is asked. I have no question but that he will disown his name, as well as that of his owner's. There is not much doubt existing in my mind, that he is some jail now. Therefore all jailors are solicited to attend to this advertisement, and be particular in examining those whom they have in custody. The fellow has a notable foot—a foot nearly twelve inches in length, and nearly all the way one width, very slim, and the bottom very flat. He had on when he left me, a suit of coarse homespun clothes, and a round jacket and pantaloons of Russia Duck.

Any information by letter may be directed to C. J. Lide, Cheraw, S. C.

CHARLES J. LIDE.

Cheraw, May 10, 1825. 3t36

*** The editors of the Fayetteville Observer, Raleigh Star and Catawba Journal, (Charlotte, N. C.) will please insert the above advertisement three weeks, and forward their accounts to this office for payment.

Goods! Goods! Goods!

I HAVE on hand a general assortment of Dry Goods, Hardware, Crockery and Groceries, which I will sell low for cash, or on a credit until fall, to persons whose punctuality can be relied on. Those who may favor me with their custom, will be thankfully acknowledged. As all my stock of goods was purchased for cash, and the greater part of them before the late rise on goods, I expect to sell as low as any merchant in the village.

SAMUEL M'COMB.

Charlotte, May 12, 1825. 33*

New Goods.

THE subscribers have just received a fresh supply of Dry Goods, Groceries, Crockery and Hard-Ware, which they will sell low for cash, or on credit to punctual dealers. Customers and others are invited to call and examine.

COOPER & M'GINN.

Charlotte, May 13, 1825. 3t35

Coach Making.

THE subscriber has on hand, and is now finishing, about $4,000 worth of work in his line of business, consisting of a Coachee, Chariotee, Phæton, Panneled and Stick Gigs, ditto Kitterreened, Sociables, Sulkys, and a Mail Stage, on the improved Northern plan, remarkably light, and calculated to carry nine passengers; all of which he will sell at reduced prices for cash, or on a liberal credit, or for the produce of the country. A good horse or two would be received in payment for any of the above work. Having disposed of his shop furniture, and being about to quit the business, he is determined to offer his work at such prices as will enhance his sales. Gentlemen wanting carriages, will do well to call and examine for themselves, and get better bargains than can be had in Charleston.

JOHN C. MORSE.

Charlotte, May 18, 1825. 3t35

MECHANIC LOTTERY.

A LITTLE more than three months has now elapsed since the scheme of this lottery was presented to the public; and we may say, without fear of contradiction, that the rapid sale of tickets is unparalleled in any scheme of the kind ever presented to a community. The few tickets remaining on hand, with a small exception, will be forthwith forwarded to those agents who have not had a supply; and we anticipate, that the citizens adjacent to each agency, by their liberal encouragement, will bring us under the same grateful obligations that other sections have done, as soon as the opportunity presents itself. Under the influence of this sanguine hope, we are almost ready to say the scheme will be drawn during our next court. Tickets would have been in the hands of all the agents sooner, but under the accumulated business of the Commissioners, they were not finished faster than sold; in consequence of which, the price of tickets will not advance until all have had the opportunity of getting them at the first price.

BACON.

I HAVE now deposited in my hands BACON, of the very first quality, for sale at a low price, for cash only.

WILLIAM H. STANDLEY.

Charlotte, May 10, 1825. 3t35

Palifox,

A SUPERIOR JACK, as a foal getter, will stand the ensuing spring season (ending on the first of August next) at my stable, and will be let to mares at five dollars the season, and ten dollars to insure a mare in foal. Great care will be taken to prevent accidents; but will not be liable for any.

JAS. DINKINS.

March 30, 1825.—10t36.

Just Published,

AND for sale at this Office, in a pamphlet form, "Strictures on a piece written by Mr. David Henkel, entitled Heavenly Flood of Regeneration, or, Treatise on Holy Baptism." By JOSEPH MOORE, *V. D. M.* Price, 25 cents.

Deeds for sale, at this Office.

POETRY.

The following beautiful lines are by Thomas Pringle, the Editor of the first volume of Blackwood's Magazine, as well as the three first volumes of Constable's new series of the Scot's Magazine.

ADIEU TO OUR NATIVE LAND.

Our native land—our native vale,
A long and last adieu;
Farewell to bonny Teviotdale,
And Cheviot-mountains blue!

Farewell ye hills of glorious deeds,
And streams renown'd in song;
Farewell ye blithsome braes and meads,
Our hearts have lov'd so long.

Farewell ye broomy elfin bowers,
Where thyme and harebells grow:
Farewell ye hoary haunted towers
O'erhung with birk and sloe.

The battle mound—the Bower tower
That Scotia's annals tell;
The martyr's grave—the lover's bower,
To each—to all—farewell.

Home of our hearts! our father's home—
Land of the brave and free!
The sail is flapping on the foam
That bears us far from thee!

We seek a wild and distant shore
Beyond the Atlantic main;
We leave thee to return no more,
Nor view thy cliffs again!

But may dishonor blight our fame,
And quench our household fires,
When we, or ours, forget thy name,
Green Island of our sires.

Our native land—our native vale,
A long—a last adieu;
Farewell to bonny Teviotdale,
And Scotland's mountains blue!

VARIETY.

All pleasure consists in *Variety*.

THE BATTLE OF BRANDYWINE.

The description below is by the author of the "Battle of Trenton," extracted from a work, which, judging from those selections, may perhaps be deemed more worthy of perusal than it has hitherto been considered.

Boston Spectator.

The battle of Brandywine was fought on the 11th of September, 1777; and lasted all the day long. It was a bloody affair to us, and had well-nigh been fatal to Greene and Sullivan.

We had been in the saddle about four hours, under the intrepid Pulaski, who, with his own hand, examined our points, pistols, and other furniture, as if assured that the struggle would be a deadly, and long continued one. The day was one of the most beautiful that ever broke over the earth. We were about half a mile from the main body ranged along a green slope, facing the west; our horses, in number about four hundred, standing as patiently as so many marble creatures—until just as the eastern sky began to redden and undulate; and cloud after cloud to roll up, and heave, like a great curtain upon the wind; and the whole heaven seemed discharging all its beauty and brightness upon one spot—I happened to turn about and saw the tall Pole bearheaded, tilting his horse, like some warlike presence come up out of the solid earth, to worship upon the very summit of the hill, behind us; it might be—for the noble carriage of the man the martial bearing of the soldier, would permit either interpretation—it might be, in the awful employment of devotion—or—in the more earthward one, of martial observation.—But, suddenly, he reined up his charger, shook the heavy dew from his horseman's cap—replaced it and leaped headlong down the hill, just as a bright flash passed away on the horizon, followed by a loud report; and the next moment a part of our ranks were covered with dust and turf thrown up by a cannon-ball that struck within a hundred yards of the place that he had just left. Our horses pricked up their ears at the sound; and all at once, as if a hundred trumpets were playing in the wind, came the enemy in his advance.

Pulaski unsheathed his sword—called out a select body, and set off at a full gallop to a more distant elevation, where he saw the enemy advancing in two columns; one, under Knyphausen, which moved in tremendous steadiness, like a dark solid mass, in a direction towards Maxwell; the other, under Cornwallis, which seemed to threaten the right flank of our main body. Intelligence was immediately sent to Washington, and reinforcements called in, from the house that we had left.

We kept our position, awaiting for a whole hour the sound of conflict; at last a heavy volley rattled along the sky—a few moments passed and then another followed, like a storm of iron upon drum heads. The whole air rung with it; another followed, and then gradually increasing in loudness, and loudness, came peal after peal upon us, till it resembled one continual clap of thunder, rolling about under an illuminated vapour.

But Pulaski, with all his impetuosity, was a general; and knew his duty too well to hazard any movement till we should be able to see with certainty the operation of the enemy in the vapour below. Meanwhile, several little parties that we had sent out, came in, one after the other, in full gallop, with the intelligence, that Knyphausen had broken down upon Maxwell in magnificent style—been beaten back again; but, that he had finally prevailed, and that Maxwell had retreated across the river. A thin vapour now rose from the green earth below us, and completely covered the enemy from our view. It was no longer possible to follow him, except by the sound of his tread, which we could feel in the solid earth, jarring ourselves and our horses; and now and then a quick glimmering in the mist, as some standard was raised above it—some weapon flourished, or some musket shot through it—like a rocket.

About an hour after, a horseman dashed through the smoke, on the very verge of the horizon—and after scouring the fields for a whole mile, within view, communicated with two or three others, who set off in different directions—one to us, with orders to hurry down to the ford where the commander-in-chief was determined to fall upon Knyphausen with all his power, before Cornwallis could come to his aid.

It was a noble but hazardous game: And Pulaski, whose war horse literally thundered and lightened along the broken and stony precipice, by which we descended, kept his eyes warily to the right, as if not quiet certain that the order would not be countermanded.

We soon fell in with Greene, who was posting, all on fire, to give Knyphausen battle; and, the next moment, saw Sullivan in full march over a distant hill, (upon which the morning sun broke out just then, as if leaving the heavens for a while,) to the enemy's flank.

This arrangement would have been fatal to Knyphausen; but unluckily there was a stop put to it almost in the very moment when we were ready to fall upon him, man and horse, by the alarming intelligence, that Cornwallis had moved off to another quarter.—There was a moment of irresolution—doubt. It was the death of us. Greene was recalled; and Sullivan commanded to halt. Hardly had this happened, and our horses were covered with sweat and froth—fretting like chained tigers upon the bit; our men covered with dust, and blinded with the wind, and sun—for it was extremely hot and sultry—when a heavy cannonade was heard on our right flank; and Greene, whose division we had been attached to, was put in motion for the support of Sullivan, whom we had left some hours before. The truth now broke upon us like a thunder clap. The enemy had passed, concentrated, (as we supposed,) and fallen upon our right. I never shall forget Greene's countenance, when the news came; he was in the road side, upon a very steep bank—but we wheeled where he was dashed down the bank.—his face white as the bleached marble—and calling to us, to gallop forward, with such a tremendous impluse that they marched four miles in forty minutes; we held on our way, in a cloud of dust, and met Sullivan, all in disorder, nearly a mile from the field, retreating, step by step, at the head of his men, and shouting himself hoarse—covered with blood and sweat; and striving, in vain, to bring them to a stand—while Cornwallis was pouring in upon them an incessant volley.

Pulaski dashed out to the right, over the broken fences; and there stood awhile upright in his stirrups, reconnoitering—while the enemy, who appeared by the smoke and dust that rolled before them, in the wind, to be much nearer than they really were, redoubled their efforts; but, at last, he saw a favorable opportunity. The column wheeled—the wind swept athwart their van, revealing them, like a battalion of spirits, breathing fire and smoke; he gave the signal—Archibald repeated it—Arthur and myself. In three minutes, we were ready for the word; and, when Pulaski, shouting in a voice that thrilled through and through us, struck spurs to his charger, it was half a minute—so fierce and terrible was *his* charge—before we were able to come up with him. What could he mean! gracious heaven! my hand convulsively, like that of a drowning man, reined up for a moment—when I saw that we were galloping straight forward into a field of bayonets—yet he was the first man! and who would not have followed him! we did follow him, and with such a hurricane of fire and steel, that, when we wheeled, our whole path lay broad and open before us, with a wall of fire upon the right hand and the left—but not a bayonet nor a blade in front, except what were under the hoofs of our horses. My blood rushes now, like a flash of fire, through my forehead, when I recal the devastation that we had made—almost to the very heart of the enemy's column. But Pulaski—he, who afterwards rode in their entrenchment, on horseback, sword in hand, was accustomed to it; and, having broken over them once—aware of his peril, if he should give them time to awake from their consternation, he wheeled in a blaze of fire, with the intention of returning, through a wall of death, more perilous than that which shut in the children of Israel, upon the Red Sea—but no! the walls had rolled in upon us, and we were left no choice, but to continue as we had begun. The undaunted Pole rioted in the excess of joy; I remember how he passed me, again and again, reeking with blood—riding absolutely upon the very bayonets of the enemy; and, at last, as they pressed upon him—and horseman after horseman fell from our saddles—when we were all faint and feeble, and even Archibald was fighting on foot, over his beautiful mare, with Arthur battling over his head, we heard the cry of *succour! succour!* and felt the enemy give way—heave, this way and that, and finally concentrate beyond us: 'Once more!' cried Pulaski, '*once more!*' and away we went again, breaking in upon them, as they were forming; and trampling down whole platoons in the charge, before a man could plant his bayonet, or bring his piece to an aim: and the next moment we were scouring over the ground, where I could see Archibald and Arthur battling it, with four or five of the enemy's horse; but our aspect, as we came thundering round upon them, proved sufficient. They took to their heels, and we brought them both off, unwounded—unhurt.

It was getting dark now, but the hour was that of sunset; when, in this climate, the sky is like a mass of colored vapour floating over a bath. Greene was forming in our rear, with that fearful calmness which boded a terible time, always, to him that ventured upon it. The ground was favorable to him; and the half hour that the enemy lost by our charge, a mere handful, into his solid column, was of inconceivable benefit to Greene; for his men were literally out of breath, and ready to drop down at the first onset. But that half hour gave them an opportunity to see their commander's face, and hear his voice: and from that moment, they would have stood their ground, though the heavens had rained fire upon them.

I have been in many a battle—many a one that made my hair stiffen afterwards in my sleep, when I dreamt of it—but never in one where the carnage was so dreadful—the rush of blood and fire so incessant, as that which followed the arrival of Greene: we were unable to strike a blow. The enemy imagining us, no doubt, to be much more formidable than we were, had edged in all his exposed points, by a rank of men, kneeling with planted bayonets; and tho' we rode upon them again and again, discharged our pistols in their faces—yet not one of them shut his eyes, or fired a shot—but where he knelt, he died; and his place immediately filled by another as resolute, so that we could not—the thing was impossible—repeat the blow that we had given.

But one thing happened, within my own sight and hearing, that nearly brought me to the ground, in terror and helplessness. Two horsemen had set upon me; and, while I was doing my best to return their visit, I saw that they were only part of a squadron, whom we had not seen before, or who had but just been brought into action; and that several were upon Archibald, who, while I was looking upon him, reeled in the saddle, and took a blow, I thought, that cleft his head—for his bearskin cap flew, and his horse broke from the encounter, and dashed off to the right; I followed, and soon came in contact with Weedon's Virginia brigade, which soon relieved me from all apprehensions on my own account; for the enemy fell before them, rank after rank, like flax in the blaze; they were supported by a body of the Pennsylvania militia, near the head of whom, I saw Lafayette; the reins all loose—wounded in the arm—his scarf shot away, and streaming in the wind—yet showing the same unaltered front; and leading the raw militia up to the very eyes of the enemy, while a sheet of fire scorched their faces.

[The narrative then relates the discovery of his wounded brother, and the conversation that passed between them, during which the battle had closed, and the two armies moved away.]

We crossed the river, and moved up towards Swede's ford; while Sir William Howe, who seemed to be satisfied whenever he fought us without being beaten, and was never prepared to follow up any advantage, halted three days upon the field of battle, to contemplate the havoc that had been made; while our cause was never in greater danger. We had lost nearly twelve hundred men, and ten brass field pieces.

VARIETY OF CHARACTER.

Whoever will take the pains to pursue this subject a little into its particulars, will be surprised at the infinite variety of forms of character, which spring up under the institutions of our country. Religion is admitted on all hands to be a mighty agent in moulding the human character; and accordingly, with the perfect allowance and toleration of all religions, we see among us their innumerable and diverse influences upon the manners and temper of our people.—Whatever may be his religious opinions, no one is restrained by fear of consequences from avowing them, but is left to nurse his peculiarities of doctrine into to what importance he pleases. The Quaker is absolved from submission to the laws in those particulars, which offend his conscience, the Moravian finds no barriers in the way of his work of proselytism and charity, the Roman Catholic is subjected to no penalty for pleasing himself with the magnificent ceremonial of his religion, and the Jew worships unmolested in his synagogue. In many parts of our country are communities of that strange denomination, the Shakers, distinguished from their neighbors by a garb, a dialect, an architecture, a way of worship, of thinking, and of living, as different, as if they were in fact of a different origin, instead of being collected from the families around them. In other parts we see small neighborhoods of the Seventh Day Baptists, retaining the simplicity of manners and quaintness of language delivered down from their fathers.—Here we find the austerities of puritanism preserved to this day, there the rites and doctrines of the Church of England are shown in their effect on the manners of the people, and in yet another part of the country springs up a new and numerous sect, who wash one another's feet, and profess to revive the primitive habits of the apostolic times.

It is in our country also, that these differences of character, which grow naturally out of geographical situation are least tampered with and repressed by political regulations. The adventurous and roving natives on our seacost, and islands, are a different race of men from those who till the interior, and the hardy dwellers of our mountainous districts are not like the inhabitants of the rich plains, that skirt our mighty lakes and rivers. The manners of the northern states are said to be characterised by the keenness and importunity of their climate, and those of the southern to partake of the softness of theirs. In our cities you will see the polished manners of the European capitals, but pass into the more quiet and unvisited parts of the country, and you will find men whom you might take for the first planters of our colonies. The descendants of the Hollanders have not forgotten the traditions of their fathers, and the legends of Germany are still recited, and the ballads of Scotland still sung in settlements whose inhabitants derive their origin from those countries. It is hardly possible that the rapid and continual growth and improvement of our country, a circumstance wonderfully exciting to the imagination, and altogether unlike any thing witnessed in other countries, should not have some influence in forming our national character. At all events, it is a most fertile source of incident. It does for us in a few short years, what, in Europe, is the work of centuries. The hardy and sagacious native of the eastern states, settles himself in the wilderness by the side of the emigrant from the British isles; the pestilence of the marshes is braved and overcome; the bear, and wolf, and catamount, are chaced from their haunts; and then you see cornfields, and roads and towns springing up as if by enchantment. In the mean time pleasant Indian villages, situated on the skirts of their hunting grounds, with their beautiful green plats for dances and martial exercises, are taken into the bosom of our extending population, while new states are settled and cities founded far beyond them. Thus a great deal of history is crowded into a brief space. Each little hamlet, in a few seasons, has more events and changes to tell of, than a European village can furnish in a course of ages.

But, if the writer of fictitious history does not find all the variety he wishes in the various kinds of our population, descended, in different parts of our country, from ancestors of different nations, and yet preserving innumerable and indubitable tokens of their origin, if the freedom with which every man is suffered to take his own way, in all things not affecting the peace and good order of society, does not furnish him with a sufficient diversity of characters, employments, and modes of life, he has yet other resources. He may bring into his plots men, whose characters and manners were formed by the institutions and modes of society in the nations beyond the Atlantic, and he may describe them faithfully, as things which he has observed and studied. If he is not satisfied with indigenous virtue, he may take for the model of his characters men of whom the old world is not worthy, and whom it has cast out from its bosom. If domestic villany be not dark enough for his pictures, here are fugitives from the justice of Europe come to prowl in America. If the coxcombs of own country are not sufficiently exquisite, affected, and absurd, here are plenty of silken fops from the capitals of foreign kingdoms. If he finds himself in need of a class of men more stupid and degraded, than are to be found among the natives of the United States, here are crowds of the wretched peasantry of Great Britian and Germany, flying for refuge from intolerable suffering, in every vessel that comes to our shores. Hither also resort numbers of that order of men, who in foreign countries, are called the middling class, the most valuable part of the communities, they leave, to enjoy a moderate affluence, where the abuses and exactions of a distempered system of government cannot reach them, to degrade them to the condition of the peasantry. Our country is the asylum of the persecuted preachers of new religions, and the teachers of political doctrines, which Europe will not endure; a sanctuary for dethroned princes, and the consorts of slain emperors. When we consider all these innumerable differences of character, native and foreign, this infinite variety of pursuits and objects, this endless diversity and change of fortunes, and behold them gathered and grouped into one vast assemblage in our own country, we shall feel little pride in the sagacity or the skill of that native author, who asks for a richer or wider field of observation. *N. A. Review.*

GOOD HUMOR.

Anger is weakness, and injures the strong. It is folly, and disgraces the wise. It is rashness, and defeats the skilful. It is deformity, and mars the lovely. It is excusable in children—but a man in a passion is still a child. If you must be angry, if the heat of your bosom must evaporate in exclamations and curses, and the harmony of your features be disturbed by frowns and distortions, shut yourself up in your chamber until the process is over. If you would go through this world with any thing of composure, take things as you find them. Yield your sympathies to the deserving, your compassion to the unfortunate, but your temper to no one. Conceal your mortification, the display of which serves only to gladden your enemy. The servant who excites your anger, is so far your master. The adversary who draws down your imprecations has conquered you. You yield to him the control which God originally gave to yourself.

If you are an author, above all things, keep cool and good natured. If you write in a passion, you cannot expect your readers to be also in a passion, and an angry writer is of all things the most ridiculous; for while words soon lose their heat, and die away of their own exhaustion, writings strive to continue their asperity in spite of time and better feelings.

If you are a lawyer, and lose a case, never be angry. The defeat of your client becomes your own, when your temper is thereby ruffled.

If you are young, be not angry—for you live in the benevolent bloom of the universe. If you are old, be not angry—cheerfulness is the charm of the desert.

If you look properly on this world, its misfortunes will become sources of pleasure. The greatest triumph is that of endurance. Study to be happy, and you must be so.

When in company the conversation turns on an absent person, and you are called to express an opinion, always fancy that the very person is standing silent behind you, looking over your shoulder, and listening attentively to what you say. You will then speak prudently, and with due regard to his character.